

Chapter 80 Ex-boyfriend

Celia was in disbelief.

Derek was an excellent person, but he was only a department head in Semsy Group. How could Alick hold a position higher than him?

Could it be that Alick pulled the strings? But how could it be possible?

Celia was full of doubts in her mind. She glanced at the door again, but this time, she found a well-dressed woman walking beside Alick.

But she had paid so much attention to Alick that she just ignored the woman just now.

The woman seemed to be in her thirties. She was beautiful and tall, and she had a curvy figure. Her eyes were piercing cold, giving off an aggressive aura, which was daunting.

Alick followed behind her with an unctuous smile as if he was her lackey.

Celia could tell at a glance that the woman was the director they were talking about.

Sure enough, everyone stood up and bowed to the woman. And she only nodded with a smile in response.

"Your performance this month is not good. Have you guys encountered any difficulties in your work recently?"

The woman's deep and beautiful eyes gave off an intimidating gleam, adding a charming sternness to her resolute demeanor.

When no one dared to speak, she continued in a cold voice, "If you need any help, just come to me at any time. I am willing to assist all of you, but my efforts must be rewarded accordingly. I want to see some results."

The entire department fell into silence. No one dared to make a sound.

The woman's gaze swept over the crowd and landed on Celia.

Celia smiled courteously, which attracted her attention.

"Are you new here?"

"Yes. I'm Celia, a new designer here. Today is my first day." Celia stepped forward and introduced herself in neither a humble nor pushy manner.

The woman nodded. "I am Shirley Carter, the creative director. Nice to meet you."

Alick, who was behind her, was obviously shocked. He blurted out, "Why are you here?"

Contrary to his reaction, Celia was very calm. "I just joined Semsy Group today. I work as Brea's personal designer now, so I also belong to the design department."

Shirley frowned slightly. "You seem to know each other."

Alick opened his mouth to explain, but Celia beat him to the punch. She said indifferently, "We were classmates in college."

Shirley nodded, turned around, and gave Alick a complicated look. "Alick is now the leader of Team One in design department. Recently, he has been assisting me, and he has completed some good works."

Then she turned to Celia again and said, "It seems that your university has produced a lot of talents. I heard that Derek is also an alumnus of your university."

When Celia heard Shirley compliment her alma mater, she couldn't help but remember Cerissa, who always said it was a third-rate university.

But she didn't bother to argue with Cerissa. After all, not many people had good discernment like Shirley. Cerissa's mockery had never fazed her a bit.

She looked at Shirley and smiled modestly. "I'm new here, so I'm still trying to get acquainted with everything. Please give me more advice in the future."

Actually, Celia didn't expect to meet anyone from her college here.

She was very happy to meet Derek, but she really felt unlucky to see Alick.

As they talked, the expression on Alick's face drastically changed. After a while, he seemed to have made up his mind and whispered something in Shirley's ear.

Shirley gave him an approving look. Then he walked up to Celia and caught her arm. "Cece, can you go out with me for a moment? I just need to talk to you alone."

Before Celia could say anything, he dragged her out of the office. He didn't stop until they arrived at the corridor.

